THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

(NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.)

A SERIES OF SHORT STORIES

By J. MARSDEN SUTCLIFFE,

THE ROMANCE OF AN INSURANCE OFFICE.

BEING PASSAGES IN THE EXPERIENCE OF Mr. AUGUSTUS WILLIAM WEBBER, Formerly General Manager to the Universal Insurance Company.

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from the wall and to wrench off the lock

from the hall door, would be a likely weapon to produce the wound. Further, that the body had been examined by the doctor at

10 o'clock in the morning, and, from the ap-pearances presented, death must have taken

place 10 or 12 hours earlier. The family usually retired to rest soon after 9; so that,

assuming the murder to have taken place at 12 midnight, the murderer had seven clear

hours at his disposal to secrete the proceeds of the robbery and the crowbar, before the arrival of Gubbins at 7 o'clock, the hour for

milking at that season of the year.
When these facts had been marshalled

before the jury, Trestrail, who was present in custody, was asked by the Coroner whether he wished to give evidence. Tres-

trail declined.
"I know nothing about the murder or the

robbery." he said, "so that it would be quite useless for me to be sworn. I admit that the evidence makes the case look very black against me, but before the jury say I am guilty of this horrible deed, I will ask them

an utter fool as to have gone about wearing a shirt stained with the dead man's blood,

basin in my room such evidence of my sup-

posed guilt? I have nothing more to say

than that I am innocent, and that after re-tiring to rest on the night of the murder I remember nothing until I was awaked by hearing John Gubbins knocking at the

"As you are not legally represented here

to-day," said the Coroner, "I may inform you that the points you have just mentioned

are not without interest to this inquiry, but they are not evidence unless you make these

statements after coming to the table to be sworn. More than that, I do not think it

consistent with my duty to say. I do not wish in saying so much, to hold out any inducement to you to give evidence in connection with this case, or to dissuade you from doing so, if you feel inclined to submit

to an examination. You can either give vidence or reserve your defense."
"I will take the latter course, and reserve

my defense," the prisoner said.

Then the Coroner began to sum up the

case to the jury.
"We have at last," he said, "reached the

final stage of this preliminary inquiry. That our late lamented friend, Mr. Timothy

Bradburn, is no more, is unhappily too true. That he has not died from disease, or

by the judgment of God, or by his own hand, is too clear. You are sworn to in-quire into the manner in which the de-ceased met his death, and after the medical

"This is one of those cases in which the

a shadow of doubt. It appears that the de-

they must have been of great value, since Mr. Bradburn was in the enjoyment of an excellent income and had lived frugally for many years—was the motive of some evil-

disposed person or persons that ultimately issued in this dreadful tragedy. It is in

the endeavor to ascertain who that person or those persons were that our difficulties

begin. Such difficulties as are presented by

this case seem, however, to be more ap-

parent than real.
"First of all we must regard it as quite

certain that when the robbery of Mr. Brad-burn was resolved upon, murder formed no

part of the scheme. That is shown by the abor-tive attempt that was made to drug the poor

gentleman into unconsciousness, by mixing laudanum with his nightly potion of brandy and water. Unfortunately for himself the deceased did not drink of this decoction,

otherwise he would have been alive now

and the robbery would have been committee

without interruption, and the criminal would have stopped short of murder.

"But that was not to be. Whether Mr. Bradburn having tasted of his glass found

something unpleasant in its flavor and laid the glass down will probably never be known. It is certain that he did not drink

it, and that as he was a light sleeper he was aroused by the noise made in the at-tempt to dislodge the safe from the wall, and was then and there felled with some

heavy blunt instrument, which inflicted such injuries that he must have almost im-

"Who was the person who sought to deaden the senses of the victim by adminis-

tering a strong dose of laudauum? It could

not have been administered by any person

outside Cross Hail. The evidence on this point is very singular. We have heard that Mr. Bradburn mixed his brandy and

water himself from a decanter that was kept on the sideboard in the oak parlor, and that this decanter was nearly empty; so that, when the deceased had mixed his glass, he handed the decanter to Selina

Gubbins, and instructed her to see that it was washed before being re-filled, and that the

woman Gubbins washed the decanter out immediately with her own hands. Either

the laudanum was already in the decanter when Mr. Bradburn mixed his glass or it

was added afterward. That is a point which

it may be impossible to clear up, but it must not be lost sight of that the first of these alternatives is the more probable inasmuch as the decanter lay within reach, and was not kept under lock and key, while

there is no evidence to show that any person could have obtained access to Mr. Bradburn's grog after he had mixed it. If therefore the laudanum was poured into the decanter, it is manifest that it could only

have been done by some inmate of the house who was well acquainted with the deceased

"But that is not the whole of the evidence on this part of the case. We have this household, contrary to the usual habit, found fast asleep w en Gubbins arrived to

commence his day's work at 7 o'clock. On the fact that Trestrail was the first to put in

an appearance, after the witness Gubbins had remained knocking a long time, it is

not necessary to comment. Taken by itself, there may be nothing in that circumstance,

but the jury would no doubt consider along with the rest of the evidence. Wha

was of more importance was, that Selina Gubbins, who had never overslept herself

before, had done so on this occasion, and that Miss Baddeley was found at 10 o'clock still suffering from the effects of a narcotic. Could there be a doubt that an attempt had been made to drug the whole household, and

nediately succumbed to their effect.

II.

An inquest was held in due course on the body of Timothy Bradburn, who had been so foully slain, when a startling array of facts was presented tending to implicate Frank Trestrail as the perpetrator of the crime. It will be convenient to state the circumstances sworn to before the Coroner an as succinct a form as possible. They were as follows:

That Francis Trestrail and Selina Gubbins, growing alarmed at the non-appearance of their master, when his usual time for rising was long since past, entered his room and found the body of Mr. Bradburn lying half in and half out of bed, bearing the marks of a terrible injury on the head, from which the blood had flowed freely, forming a large pool on the floor. This was proved on the testimony of Selina Gubbins, and the position in which the body was found was subsequently corroborated by the police, who also added that there were no signs of any struggle. The bedelothes had signs of any struggle. The bedelothes had and carry about with me the missing prop-not been disturbed beyond being turned erty and even leaving behind in the bandback by the deceased, who, on being aroused out of sleep, and discovering the presence of a midnight maurader in his room, appeared to have attempted to rise for the purpose of grappling with his assailant, when he was immediately struck down.

That the bedroom of the deceased contained a safe in which he was accustomed to deposit his securities and valuables. That an attempt had been made by the use of a crowbar to detach this safe from the wall, with a view to carrying it off bodily, but that possession had been obtained of the old man's keys, which were found in the lock, and the contents of the safe had been removed. The safe was absolutely empty.

That there was found standing on a table near the bedside a stiff glass of brandy and water, which appeared to have been left, barely tasted, and this had been handed over to the medical men for analysis. Their report was that the brandy and water was strongly impregnated with laudanum. It was further shown that Mr. Bradburn was not in the habit of taking laudanum with his brandy and water. The circumstance was relied upon to indicate that the criminals (whoever they might be) had not coninals (whoever they might be) had not con-templated murder as a part of their proceed-ings, but had relied upon the drugged liquor insuring the old man's quietness while they peaceably obtained possession of his hoarded wealth. Further, the circum-stance showed that either the criminals had lices within the house or that the crime had been perpetrated by some mem-ber of Mr. Timothy Bradburn's establish-

That, lying on the floor of the bedroom. apparently dropped there by accident when the spoil was removed from the safe, was

That the late Mr. Bradburn, shortly after a famous bank failure had expressed himself on many occasions in very strong terms of public investments generally, and had made no secret of the lact that he had turned his securities into cash, and bought diamond with the proceeds, at which time also he purchased the safe.

That the lock of the hall door at the front had been violently broken, in a manner evidently meant to suggest that entrance had been effected from the outside, but that a more careful examination of the tactics pursued revealed that the lock had not been rst open from the outside, but wrenched off from within, as the impression left by a erowbar on the jamb clearly showed. The damage inflicted on the outside of the door was, therefore, an after-thought, which had been acted upon in order to start the police

That every other door and all the windows were found securely fastened, and there were no means of entry indicated except such as were furnished by the hall door in front; showing that as the lock had been removed from within, and not by battering the door on the outside, the crime must have been committed by one of the inmates, or by someone acting in collusion with those

In this connection, the attempt that had been made to drug the old man by mixing laudanum with the beverage that he was in the habit of taking when he retired to rest, became of startling significance. The at-tempt to drug Mr. Bradburn had, undoubtedly, been made by some person on the premises. The inference seemed inevitable -the crime had been committed by the same

That the shirt of Francis Trestrail, which he was wearing on the morning that the murder was discovered, had several large spots of blood on the front, and a large mear of blood on the sleeve of the left arm, as though made in whiping off the stains from a bloody thumb and forefinger, and that the stain on the sleeve having been first noticed by Sergeant Williams, the stains on the front had been voluntarily shown by the

prisoner himself.

That further search had failed to detect any other stains on Trestrail's clothing, and that the clothing worn by the rest of the household had been subjected to the closest scrutiny without discovering any evidence

connect them with the crime.

That Trestrail professed himself unable to account for the presence of these stains on his shirt, but contented himself with af-

firming his innocence.

That four large diamonds, similar in size and luster to the one found on the floor of

ered in Trestrail's waistcoat pocket. That Trestrail was the first to appear in response to John Gubbins's endeavors to rouse the family; that such an event as to find the whole household asleep on his arrival at the farm had not occurred in John's experience before, and that Miss Baddeley had only been wakened with much difficulty at nine o'clock in the morning, and when seen by the doctor, on his arrival at 10 o'clock, she was found suffering, not only from shocks to the system, occasioned by her indiscreet visit to Mr. Bradburn's room, but from the effects of narcotic poison. It was suggested, therefore, that the house-hold had been drugged, after the manuer of the abortive attempt made to drug Mr.

That all attempts made so far to trace the missing preperty had resulted in failure, though every room and hiding place in Cross Hall had been searched diligently. In conducting their search the police stated that their their search the police stated that they had not thought it right to neg-lect the premises of John Gubbins, but nothing was found to implicate honest John

effect that the deceased had died from a fracture of the skull, which was horribly shattered, and that a crowbar, such as might have been employed to dislodge the safe.

that the narcotic had taken least effect on the prisoner, assuming even that he had drunk of it at all?

"By whom was the narcotic administered? Certainly not by any persons cutside the burn, of Cross Hall.

Gubbins thought he did, but would not swear it. There were difficulties about this side of the case not cleared up with all the conclusiveness that could be wished, but the presence within the house of an associate

now for the jury to consider was this: Who was that person lurking within, who, having completed the robbery, and left Mr. Bradburn lying dead in a pool of blood, had wenched off the lock from the door, and then, to give an appearance of a burglarious entry into Cross Hall, had battered the

It is one of the defects in the administration of police, as it exists in this country, that when once the mind of "the force" is made up, and a theory of a crime has been adopted, it banishes all other alternatives from consideration, and goes steadily to work, raking together fact after fact that makes for the theory and neglecting every circumstance that tends to its disproof. This is the explanation of many an unsolved mystery. If the records of crime were ransacked, it would be found in many instances that the circumstances of the crime offered

Williams' theory of the Cross Hall tragedy, and starting with the supposition of Frank Trestrail's guilt, strained every nerve to make the demonstration of his guilt complete. What might have happened if they had accepted Trestrail's denials as at least the resibility of innecesses and clared himself to be-innocent alike of the

around Trestrail was so strong that it only wanted one thing to make it complete. That was to discover the hiding place of the spoil and the deadly weapon that had been used with such terrible effect on the night

making for home. I found out that my father was dead, and my younger brother was reigning in his stead—or rather in my stead. The trouble that I had run away from was still alive. I walked from Liverpool intending to go through Chester to

pool intending to go through Chester to Wales, careless whither I went, but meaning to keep quiet until I could decide what to do next. I called at Cross Hall on my way to Chester, and the rest you know; or if you do not know, the newspapers will tell you,—and a good deal more than is true."
"Then your name is not Trestrail?" the

chaplain asked. "It is not. Ask me no further. If I tould see any hope of breaking through chis terrible web that they have woven round me, so that I could look my fellowmen in the face without shame, I would reveal my situation. But ours is an old name, and it shall never be known that one of our blood perished on the gallows."

From this determination the worthy

chaplain strove to move the man in whom he began to feel a profound interest. But Trestrail remained obdurate to every argument, and nerved himself to meet his fate Finding him obstinate on this point, the good man wrought a deed that deserves to be recorded to his honor. He sat down pa-tiently to listen to Trestrail's brief account of what he knew, which was little enough, and he listened as one who believes every word that he hears. Trestrail could only tell the chaplain that he was the first to go to rest on the night of Mr. Bradburn's murder, as he was the first to rise in the morning. He had worked hard that day and was very tired. After supper he felt himself very drowsy and went to bed. On reaching his room, he felt so weary, that after disen-cumbering himself of his coat and waistcoat he threw himself on the bed to sleep, and remembered nothing more until the following morning, when he was aroused by John Gubbins knocking at the door. When Gubbins drew his attention to the stains on

his shirt, he did not know what to make of it, but he felt so heavy that he did not trouble about the matter until the murder trouble about the matter until the murder was discovered. Then he grew too dazed to think until the police came. As he knew he was innocent he expected that the arrival of the police would be followed up by some discovery that would explain the entire occurrence; and when he accompanied Williams and Doggett to the hall door at the front of the building, and saw the door smashed in, he considered the crime was explained, and thought nothing of the blood stains on his person until his attention was stains on his person until his attention was directed to the smear on his sleeve; "and then," he said, "I opened my waistcoat and showed them the stains there."

"And what theory have you formed of the crime?" the chaplain asked. "I am tired of thinking out and weaving theories." Trestrail answered. "I have theories." Trestrail answered. "I have thought the matter over and over, until I have nearly thought myself daft. When I have pieced a theory together I find it broken to pieces as soon as I begin to ask, 'Who drugged the liquor?' If I could unriddle that mystery the rest were easy. It seems as if there could only be three persons for it: Selina Gubbins, Nancy Baddely, or myself. I don't, Selina wouldn't, she was too deeply attached to her old master, Nancy—I would sooner think I had done everything myself, in my sleep, than believe that a gay, light-hearted girl like Nancy could have become the companion of thieves could have become the companion of thieves and murderers. No," Trestrail resumed after a passe in which the chaplain sat thinking, "I have thought that the thieves were hidden within-there are plenty of places in Cross Hall where men might hide -and that they come forth when all was quiet and decamped after completing their

door was seldom opened, except in summer for the air, and when it was not in use there

was no key there."
"But you forget the marks on the outside," said the chaplain. "If, as you say, that means of exit was adopted for reasons of their own, why should they have battered it on the outside when they had forced it from within? It burglars had secreted themselves on the premises they would naturally seek to direct suspicion to the in-

"Who knows?" Trestrail answered early. "I have asked myself that question a hundred times. The only explanation that I can think of is that it may have been done in the mere wantonness of triumph."
"What I cannot understand," continued Trestrail, after a few moments' silence, in which both sat buried in thought, "is, how they doctored the liquor. I can understand them doctoring the brandy, but how they could have doctored the beer in the few mo-ments that Selina was absent I cannot fathom. One of them may have poured the laudanum into the supper beer when Selina left it for a few minutes in the scullery."

The chaplain's income was small and his wants many, but he went forth from this interview with the prisoner to instruct his solicitor to put in an appearance in Trestrail's chalf when his case came on for trial.

January came in cold and bleak even for

that inclement season of the year, and before the month closed Frank Trestrail was lying inder sentence of death for the murder of Timothy Bradburn, of Cross Hall, The weak points in the case or the Crown were belabored by a rising young barrister, who defended Trestrail with relentless logic and a fine scorn. He boldly started the theory that his unfortunate client was the victim of a vile conspiracy, and that on the head of the conspirators would devolve not only the guilt of the murder of Timothy

Bradburn, but the guilt of the blood of the unhappy man then on trial for his life, if the issue of that day's proceedings ended by dooming him to a felon's death, The line taken by the defense was that Trestrail had himself partaken of the nex-ious draught that had been administered to the rest of the household at Cross Hall. and, while thus incapacitated, the assassins

had diverted suspicion from themselves by staining his linen and putting in his pocket a paltry portion of the spoil. It was a daring and ingenious theory, supported by keen argument and powerful eloquence. But when the Judge began to sum up in even, level tones, adopting the theory of the prosecution and treating the facts, sworn to by the witnesses, in a narrative and dramatic style, there was probably no one in court, and least of all Trestrail himself, who felt that the trial could have other than one

ending. When the Judge had concluded his dramatic uarrative of the facts deposed to, he turned to the theory set up for the defense, and having complimented the counsel on the skill with which he had conducted his

case, he proceeded to shatter the theory that he had broached.

The defense, he said, could not be dismissed as idle and impossible per se. But was it sustained by any evidence? Yes, there was one piece of evidence, and only one! It was that the prisoner had conducted him elf with the air of an innocent man throughout his association with the constables when the investigation into the crime was proceeding, and in conformity with that role he had neglected to destroy the evidence that tended neglected to destroy the evidence that tended to connect him directly with the crime. But was that solitary piece of evidence—if it were evidence, and not exquisite acting— to be placed in the scales against the case of the prosecution, that had been prepared with so much care, and the evidence upon evidence tending to an opposite conclusion that the jury had heard with their own ears

fairs preliminary to the crime by pouring laudanum into the brandy decanter, pou? laudanum into the brandy decanter, pou?
ing the same drug into the jug of supper
beer? On these points the defense was altogether silent. It was a theory without
evidence to support, and in the judgment of
12 honest men it would receive the attention it deserved, but not to the exclusion of the clear and unfaltering testimony that had been given by the witnesses for the

And so Frank Trestrail was left for death, and on the last day of the month he died on the scaffold for the murder at Cross Hall. There was one man in court when the prisoner's counsel urged his plea who was convinced by it. That man was the young

onvinced by it. That man was the young Officer Doggett.

Let us look now, for a moment, at Cross Hall. The new master, William Bradburn, who, in default of a will, succeeded to the estate, had not yet taken up his abode there. He had shrink from any steps toward claiming his inheritance, until after Frank Trestrail had paid forfeit with his life for the deed that had been done in the darkness at Cross Hall. To those who congratulated him on succeeding to the estate, and condoled with him on the serious diminution in the fortune that came to him, owing to the the fortune that came to him, owing to the robbery, he gave ever the same reply: "We must wait a bit. It is too early for either congratulation or condolence at present. Trestrail may speak, and if he confesses, he may tell what he has done with the contents of the safe; and when those are found, there may be a will; and it may chance that my name is not in it."
So William Bradburn resided still with

So William Bradburn resided still with his mother in their little cottage a mile away from Cross Hall. He continued to act as bailiff on the estate where he was employed, and generally conducted himself in an exemplary manner that sent him up many degrees higher in popular estimation; and already his position stood high, as a steady, well-conducted young fellow, unassuming in his manners, and with a good knowledge of his craft.

But Trestrail not only died without mak-But Trestrail not only died without mak-

ing any confession of guilt, but affirming his innocence to the last. Before being led forth for execution, he had extorted a promise from the chaplain that he would lay

a dying man's commands on Doggett, and bid him remember his promise.

After Trestail's execution, there was no reason why William Bradburn should hesitate to take up the position of his uncle's leir. There was no will to be discovered.

If any will had been made it had been removed with the other contents of the safe.

But the fact that Timothy Bradburn had not consulted any lawyer with regard to his testamentary intentions was held to negative that idea that the idea that a will was in existence. Timothy Bradburn had in fact died intestate, and William Bradburn had no difficulty in obtaining letters of administration, by which he became possessed of the heritage of his fathers.

The moment long looked for by Nancy Baddely, with feeling of increasing dread and dismay, drew near, when William Bradburn would be installed as master at Cross Hall.

Cross Hall,

For many weeks since she fell down in a dead swoon in the bedroom of her uncle, after gazing on the awful sight that smote on her bewildered vision, Nancy's life had hung on a thread. Nothing but her strong constitution enabled her to pull through the wearisome weeks of illness that followed. The crisis of the fever passed, leaving her a very infant for sheer helpless weakness, and long after the fever had left her she remained in the same condition of utter lassicude, completely haffling the skill of the doctor who attended her.

Week after week passed by, during which William Bradburn proved himself

"But you forget the door," said the chaplain.

"No, I have not forgotten that. The lock could have been wrenched off the door in two minutes by a strong man armed with a crowbar, and there may have been reasons why they should take that means of exit."

"But surely there was the key to unlock it?"

"Not so!" Trestrail answered. "The door was seldom opened, except in summer to some question, and when she did speak, and door was seldom opened, except in summer to some question, and when she did speak, and no intelligence of what was passing was no intelligence of what was passing was communicated to her. She had reasons of her own for not wishing to live, and it was this indisposition on her part to make any

effort to rally that so sorely baffled the physician.
Frank Trestrail was lying under sentence of death before Nancy was able to sit up for a few hours; for at length her strong con-stitution prevailed over her mental inertia. She looked a poor shadow of her former self. Gone were the rounded outlines of her cheeks and the bright carnation flush! Her face was pale and wan. Gone was the light of roguish laughter from hereyes! Her fine form had wasted away. It was a ghost of the former Naney that drew tears from the

eyes of Selina Gubbins
When Nancy was able to sit up for a
few hours in a chair, soitly cushioned by
Selina's kindly hands, Selina could not keep back her tears as she beheld the havor that the long illness had wrought upon her. The good soul suggested that her nursling would be better if she would pluck up her spirits and go down stairs; but Nancy's eyes filled, and she motioned with her hand

to Selina to desist.
At last there came a day when Nancy was told everything that had happened since the day, when horrified by the sight of her murdered uncle, she fell down in a swoon.

Nancy burst into tears when she learned that Frank Trestrail had forfeited his life for the crime, and that William Bradburn was now master at Cross Hall. She wailed forth, "Oh! I wish I were dead too! Why forth, "Oh! didn't I die!"

Selina looked on in amazement at this outburst of sorrow. Selina knew not that Nancy was about to become a mother, and that Nancy's bosom held the secret that the father of her unborn babe was the murderer of Timothy Bradburn!

[To be concluded next Saturday.]

CLIMBING FISHES.

The Curious and Ingenious Way Speckled Tront Ascend Western Streams. Philadelphia Times, 1

No doubt you all know that trout are found in streams away up the sides of mountains, but did you ever stop and wonder how they got there? Mr. Holder tells a story in his latest book which gives us this information: In the village I men-tioned the climbing of the hill by the fish to a friend who owned a mill on a mountain stream, and he told me that the ascent was a puzzle to him until one day his a puzzle to him until one day his boy called him out to the dam, where the riddle was solved. The dam was nearly four feet high and

The dam was nearly four feet high and to relieve the stream several auger holes had been bored in it, allowing a small stream of water to jet forcibly out and go splashing down into the clear pool below. As he approached the spot and looked through the bushes several large sized trout were seen moving about under the mimic fall, evidently in great excitement and darting into it as if enjoying the splash and roar of the water. Suddenly one of the fish made a quick rush that sent it up the falling stream so that it almost gained the top, ing stream so that it almost gained the top, but by an unlucky turn it was caught and thrown back into the pool, where it darted away very much startled.

Soon another made the attempt, darting at it like the first, and then rapidly swim-ming up the fall, but only to meet the fate of its predecessors. This was tried a number of times, until finally a trout larger than the others made a dash, mounted the stream and entered the round hole.

Here, then, was the explanation. The trout climbed the mountain by swimming up the falls, darting up the foaming masses and adopting every expedient to accomplish their journey. For these fish deposit their eggs high up stream, so that the young fry, when hatched, may not be disturbed by pre-datory fish and other foes living in the

GAIL HAMILTON will hereafter be among the contributors to the Sunday issue of THE DISPATCH. Watch for and read her clever satire in to-morrow's issue.

SIGNIFICANT DREAMS

The Explanations Offered by Science of Some Curious Phenomena.

AGONIZING DREAMS EXPLAINED.

How Time and Space is Annihilated During Dreamy Sleep

ODD WARNINGS OF PHYSICAL AILMENTS

From time immemorial dreams have been the wonderland of waking hours. Hope and fear have wrought them into their own fabric. Superstition has seized upon them and worked up a curious ritual of "dreams that go by contraries," of "dreams of the morning light," of dreams with significances, some of which seem natural enough, while to a few of those apparently most arbitrary science herself has offered a certain amount of explanation.

Dreaming is an experience which may be called common to humanity, though it varies so widely in different individuals that in a few exceptional cases it is absolutely unknown. Certainly dreams are often made of materials very inadequate to their finished results. Abercrombie relates that during an alarm of a French invasion in Edinburgh ft had been arranged that the first intimation of the enemy's approach was to be the firing of a gun from the castle. A certain gentleman, a zealous vol-unteer, retired to bed, dreamed that he heard this gun, went out, and witnessed and heard this gun, went out, and witnessed and joined in the proceedings of the troops. At this juncture he was awakened by his wife in a great fright, she having had a similar dream. It was ascertained that the falling of a pair of tongs in an upper chamber was the common origin of the dream in two minds already predisposed to the same line of fancy.

minds already predisposed to the same the of fancy.

Another instance is given of a person sleeping in a room where a flat-iron was allowed to scorch a woolen garment. The sleeper dreamed that the house was burned down, and that she could not escape because all her clothes were destroyed!

A HOT WATER TRAGEDY.

A gentleman, who, before retiring to sleep, A gentleman, who, before retiring to sleep, had been reading a book of picturesque travels, dreamed that he was journeying across the Rocky Mountains. He was attacked by two Mexicans, and after a gallant fight was taken prisoner. His captors believed him to be the possessor of secret treasure, and in order to make him reveal its whereabouts put him to the torture of stripping his feet and holding them to a fire. Waking with a cry of agony he discovered that his hot-water bottle had escaped from its flaunel swathings and that the undue heat of his toes had conjured up alf the rest of the tragic story.

that the undue heat of his toes had conjured up all the rest of the tragic story.

A French physiologist caused many curious experiments to be made on himself during sleep. These experiments took the form of trifling physical sensations, which produced almost invariably a wonderfully exaggerated effect on the sleeping mind. Thus a feather tickling the lips was converted into the horrible punishment of a mask of pitch being applied to the face. A bottle of eau de Cologne held to his nose sent him into a dream of a perfumer's shop in Cairo. A pinch on the need recalled the days of his boyhood and the old family physician applying a blister to that region.

gion.

One authority declares that in a dream he made a voyage to India, spending several days in Calcutta, continued his journey to Egypt, visited the cataracts and pyramids and held confidential interviews with Mohammed Ali, Cleopatra and Saladin, the whole journey apparently occupying several months; but he had slept only an hour.

DISEASE PORESHADOWED

Scientific writers admit that there is a type of dream in which coming physical disease or disaster is shadowed forth—some bodily sensation, perhaps too slight to be noticed by the subject when awake, yet contriving to impress itself in some symbolic form on the sleeping mind. The more striking instances of this sort may serve to explain how, in some lesser degree, certain symbols are likely to attach themselves to certain painful sensations or conditions, until at last they are finally accepted as mysterious presages of evil.

last they are finally accepted as mysterious presages of evil.

Conrad Gesner, the eminent naturalist, dreamed that he was bitten on the left side by a venomous serpent. In a short time a severe carbuncle appeared on the very spot, terminating his life in the space of three days. Another scientific man, who dreamed of being bitten by a black cat, also suffered in the same way.

bitten by a black cat, also suffered in the same way.

A learned Jesuit, author of many erodite theological works, saw, one night in his sleep, a man laying his hand upon his chest, who announced to him that he would soon die. He was then in perfect health, but was shortly carried off by a pulmonary disorder.

A lady who had a dream in which she saw all objects dim and obscured by a mist, was soon after attacked by a disease of the eye, of which that was a symptom. after attacked by a disease of the eye, of which that was a symptom.

A dream of great fire, in which the sleeper himself seemed to be consumed, was followed soon after by an attack of inflammation of the brain. Apoplexy, epilepsy and similar diseases are often preceded by frightful dreams, in which the sleeper feels hi self scalped by indians, thrown over precipices or turn to pieces by wild beasts. Such

Miserable nights So full of fearful dreams, of ugly sights!

So full of fearful dreams, of ugly sights! should be treated as "warnings" in the trnest sense of that word—as sent by nature to fore-tell impending evils which skill and wisdom may be able to avert.

Thus, if science has dispelled such 'old wives' fables as that to dream of a marriage signified a death, or to dream of a cat meant to meet a foe, she has certafuly added mysteries and terrors of her own to the subject. One learned man has actually tried to systematize these subtile premonitions—to make them more available for use and guidance. In his opinion "Lively dreams are in general a sign of the excitement of nervous action.
"Soft dreams are a sign of slight irritation of

"Lively dreams are in general a sign of the excitement of nervous action.
"Boft dreams are a sign of *light irritation of the head; often in nervous fevers announcing the approach of a favorable crisis.

"Frightful dreams are a sign of determination of blood to the head.
"Dreams about blood and red objects are signs of inflammatory conditions.
"Dreams of distorted forms are frequently a sign of obstructions and diseases of the liver.
"Dreams in which the patient imagines torture or injury of any limb indicate disease in that limb.
"Dreams about death often precede apoplexy.

that limb,
"Dreams about death often precede apoplexy,
which is connected with determination of
blood to the head." HER TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

HER TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

An educated and very sensible lady had been through a rather fatiguing social day. On retiring to bed she soon fell asleep and presently dreamed that an old man clothed in black approached her, holding out an iron crown apparently of enormous weight. As he drew near she recognized the features of her father, who had been dead for many years. He addressed her thus: "My daughter, during my lifetime I was forced to wear this crown. Death relieved me of the burden, but it now descends to you." He placed it on her head and gradually disappeared. Immediately she felt a weight and tightness about her brow. Further, to add to her torture, the rim of the crown was studded on the inside with sharp points, which wounded her forehead so that blood ran down her face. She awoke, agitated and excited, but otherwise quite well, and found that she had been asleep little more than half an hour. On falling asleep again the dream was repeated, with the additional circumstance that the apparition of her lather now reproached her for her unwillingness to wear the crown. When she awoke again she found she had been asleep for three hours. Again she returned to bed, and the dream was repeated in broad daylight.

She now arose and made her toilet. Going over the circumstances of her dream, she recollected having heard her father say that during his youth, spent in a distant land, he had been subject to epileptic convulsions consequent on an accident, and that he had been cured by the operation of trephining.

On a sister entering her room she proceeded to narrate the picturesque vision which he had, naturally, made such an impression on her memory. While thus engaged she suddenly gave a shriek, became unconscious and fell upon the floor in true epileptic convulsions, though the attack was but a slight one. A week afterward the dream was repeated, and was followed by another attack. Under suitable treatment both dream and attack ceased to recur.—The Argony.

The Emperor's Autograph Washington Critic.; We print for the first time the private

autograph of the Emperor of Germany, to wit: William X Hohenzollern.

PITTSBURG,

with the perpetrator of it, was made out satisfactorily.

walls of the establishment. Selina Gubbins had stated that she drew the supper beer and left it on the table in the scullery while she obeyed a call from her master. While the beer, ready-drawn, was atanding in the scullery, the opportunity was afforded to add the drug. On what passed, however, in those critical moments when Selina Gubbins left the beer in the scullery and returned for it, no evidence was forthcoming. But could there be a doubt that such an opportunity was not lost? The evidence on other points suggested the conclusion at which the jury ought to arrive. At any rate, the attempt was made by some person to drug Mr. Bradburn, and it looked exceedingly likely that the same attempt was made with better success to drug the was made with better success to drug the other members of the household. "Did Trestrail drink of this beer? Selina

"Then to come to another part of the case. Were there any indications that a burglary had been attempted? This was

from the inmates, and to suggest that it was an ordinary case of burglary ending in murder. But, thanks to the shrewdness shown by the police, that attempt to send them forth on a false scent was defeated. The as men of common sense whether they think that if I had been artful enough to plan this crime—to drug everybody, to hide the stolen property and the crowbar that has been talked about, I should have been such

the opinion of the police in the first instance, when they went round to the hall door at when they went round to the half door at the front, and saw it apparently battered in from the outside. But a later examination showed that the lock had been wrenched off the door from within, and that the blows de-livered upon the door outside had been de-livered with the object of diverting suspicion from the inmates and to suggest that it was circle was thus narrowed, and the question

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY

explanations widely different from those which were "officially" entertained, and that whilst the bloodhounds of the law were engaged in following up a wrong clue the real clue lay close at hand, with the actual culprit in all probability living right under the noses of the officers of justice and enjoying their discomfiture. The Cheshire police had adopted Sergeant

suggesting the possibility of innocence, and accepted that for their working hypothesis, will be seen before the end of this story is reached. It must, however, be admitted that appearances told heavily against Tres-trail, and that it would require a larger trust in human nature than the ordinary member of the force possesses, to have run away with the idea that Trestrail's denials corresponded with some parts of his con-duct, and that he was, in truth, what he de-

robbery and murder.

The chain of evidence which they wound



the inmates lest they should be alarmed by

the inmates lest they should be marked by the noise.

"Three persons only, besides the deceased, were inmates of the house. Those were Miss Baddely, Selina Gubbins and Trestrail. There was nothing to connect either of the women with the crime, even if it were sup-posed that either or both were capable of such a scheme, which manifested askill and incannity worty of a better deed. There

testimony, you will have no difficulty in showing by your verdict that he has met his death by a foul and horrible murder. So much as this is clear. ingenuity worty of a better deed. There only remained Trestrail.
"What about Trestrail? The jury had heard evidence. No one knew who Trestrail was, where he came from, or why he, a man of education, and superior to his avowed calling in life, was acting in the humble caelement of mystery is conspicuous by its ab-sence. We have not to search into hidden pacity in which he was found as bailiff on this small farm. Trestrail's unknown antemotive was robbery, as the open safe, standing empty of its contents, proves without cedents must not be allowed to press against cedents must not be allowed to press against him unduly; but, taken consistently with the stains of blood on his shirt, the diamonds, part of the proceeds of the robbery, found on his person, and the condition of the hand basin in his bedroom, showing that the murderer had washed his guilty hands there, it must be admitted that there was a ceased gentleman had grown alarmed in consequence of a well-known bank failure, and doubting—unreasonably, I must say— the security of all public investments, had converted his securities into cash, which he employed in the purchase of diamonds, making no secret of what he had done. To obtain possession of these diamonds—and

case made out against Trestrail for him to "What was his answer? That he was innocent, and that he could neither account for the presence of the stains on his linen nor the diamonds found in his pocket. They had heard Trestrail's state-They had heard Trestrail's state-ment. That statement was not evidence, in-asmuch as he had declined to make it on asmuch as he had declined to make it on cath, but it would be expecting too much from human nature to suppose that the jury would be able to dismiss it entirely from mind. It therefore became his (the Coroner's) duty to remind them that while Trestrail undoubtedly made a strong point Trestrail undoubtedly made a strong point in his favor by insisting upon the folly of him, a supposed murderer, walking about and assisting the police in their inquiries, with palpable evidence connecting him with the crime that he had had opportunity to destroy, there was, notwithstanding, another side to the matter. There was nothing more common than for criminals to defeat themselves by oversights like these, which men of prudence found it difficult to account for. It seemed, in fact, that an Almighty Providence saw fit to overrule attempts to defeat the ends of justice, by permitting defeat the ends of justice, by permitting criminals to go so far and no further. It certainly did often occur that some slight precaution was neglected by crimi-nals, who made themselves secure on other points, which, if adopted, would have insured their salety, yet these oversights served to defeat their schemes and to direct suspicion

to the guilty and bring forth deeds done in the darkness into the light of day.

"If the jury were satisfied that the evi-dence connecting Trestrail with this crime was not to be relied upon they would say so by their verdict. But before they could do that they must be satisfied that the evidence that the crime had been committed by some one within the house was untrustworthy. and that the stained garments, together with the proceeds of the crime found on Trestrail and the evidence which showed that the murderer had washed his blood-stained hands

in the washing basin in the prisoner's room were all compatible with his innocence. "In conclusion, it only remained to be pointed out that the jury had all the evidence before them that it was possible to procure. Only Miss Baddely was absent from the inquiry, but her absence was accounted for by the doctor's testimony. counted for by the doctor's testimony. They had heard she had not recovered from the shock of seeing a beloved uncle lying murdered in his bed and was now lying prostrated by fever. If Miss Baddely were able to appear it was difficult to imagine what light she could throw on the deed, since the medical testimony was that he had althur received a very powerful deed, since the medical testimony was that she had either received a very powerful dose of the narcotic or that it had taken a more powerful hold upon her system. The jury must remember that they were not inquiring into the manner in which the proceeds of the robbery had been disposed of. That was a minor question which they must leave the police to trace out if they could. They were inquiring into the cause of the They were inquiring into the cause of the death of Mr. Bradburn, with the view of ascertaining first how he died, and next by whose hand. The matter now rested in the hands of the jury to declare by their verdict an answer to the two questions."

Doggett, who had followed the labored summing up of the Coroner, felt that that

summing up of the Coroner, felt that that gentleman had twisted a rope round Frank Trestrail's neck that would want a good deal of untying; and he wondered much how he was to accomplish the undertaking, which in a rash moment he had given his promise to Trestrail to attempt.

The room was cleared for a few moments with the law ensulted together her this while the jury consulted together, but this was more of a formality than a necessity.

of the double crime and trace the possession these to the accused. On the assumption of Trestrail's guilt it was possible, of course, that the murderer had hidden or buried the proceeds of the robbery somewhere in the neighborhood, unless he had been acting in collusion with some confederate who had carried off the spoil to some place of safety.

The medical testimony had proved conclusively that Mr. Bradburn had been murdingly according to the process of the safety. dered some time between 10 and 12 o'clock at night. Put in at the furthest limit, that the murder was committed, the contents of the safe packed up, the murderer had washed his hands in Trestrail's bedroom and had broken away the lock within and

dispose of his booty.

There was many a dell and cave, grown over with a thick growth of underwood within a three miles radius of Cross Hall known only to poachers and the like, that would have to be discovered before the police came on further traces of that night's work. Such was their theory. Some of these hiding places might never be discov-ered, unless the police could win the confidence of some poscher who would consent to show them his haunts. But this was an impracticable notion. The feud between the officers of the law and the numbler disciples of Nimrod in the county of Chesbire was too deep to admit of reconciliation on terms that would have the effect of placing every poacher in time to come at the mercy

of his natural enemies. When all search proved unavailing, the might have had accomplices, and they ap-plied themselves to uncarthing his past, in the hope that this might lead to the discovery of someone who was confederate with him in guilt. But as Sergeant Williams put it pathetically to Doggett, "When you don't know where a man comes from, or how he got here, whether he came on wings or whether he walked, what are you to do?" That Frank Trestrail had called at Cross Hall in the summer and asked for work, that it so happened Mr. Bradburn was hors de combat and wanted the services of a man who could be trusted, and had engaged Trestrail, and that Trestrail understood his business thoroughly, and was asked to stay on after harvest, and did so stay, was all that rewarded Sergeant Williams' inquiries.

came and went and the date fixed for the winter Assizes at Chester drew on. Trestrail lay in gaol at Chester, growing more and more apathetic as the day when he must be tried for his life approached. The chaplain, who was a kind-hearted man, strove in vain to administer consolation to the wretched prisoner. In truth, the chap-lain's resourses were limited. The whole county of Cheshire was ringing with the terrible tragedy at Cross Hall, and so fierce was the animus against the prisoner, that there were some doubts whether he would receive a fair trial. Although the chaplain did not share in the prevailing animus, he was convinced of Trestrail's guilt. What consolation could be offer, so situated, to a man who would talk about nothing else, when he did talk—which was seldom—but bout the crime laid to his charge, and who never ceased to reiterate his own innocence It was not the chaplain's cue to discuss the

"I want help. I don't want consolation, want justice; justice, mark you, that doesn't err; justice with her eyes open, swift to dis-cern between the innocent and the guilty, and that does not leave the guilty to go free while the innocent is being detained behind ain's mind, and he ventured one day to ask

"Have you no friends?"

"In this way. I got into trouble—never mind what it was about—it was not iclony—and I culisted in the line. We were sent out to India, and the vessel went down. There were only five of us saved. I had had enough of the army, and took to the sea with my four companions. I landed at Liverpool nine months ago, and thought of

battered the door on the outside by 1 o'clock. John Gubbins did not arrive untill 7. That left the culprit nearly six hours in which to

And so the weeks wore on and Christmas

man to do when Trestrail would speak of "I don't want sympathy," he would say, At last Trestrail's fervid appeals for jus-

"Because if you have friends you ought o communicate with them."
"To what purpose?"
"That they may assist you to break through these toils, if so be that you are "Why, man, my friends were mourning for me five years ago. They believe me dead, and my brother has the estate that should be mine."

"None," was the fierce reply; "not a friend in the wide world. Why do you